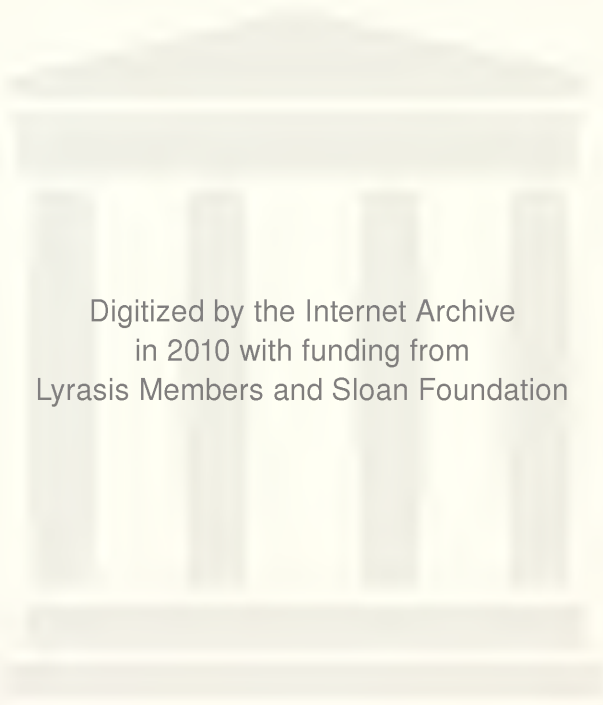




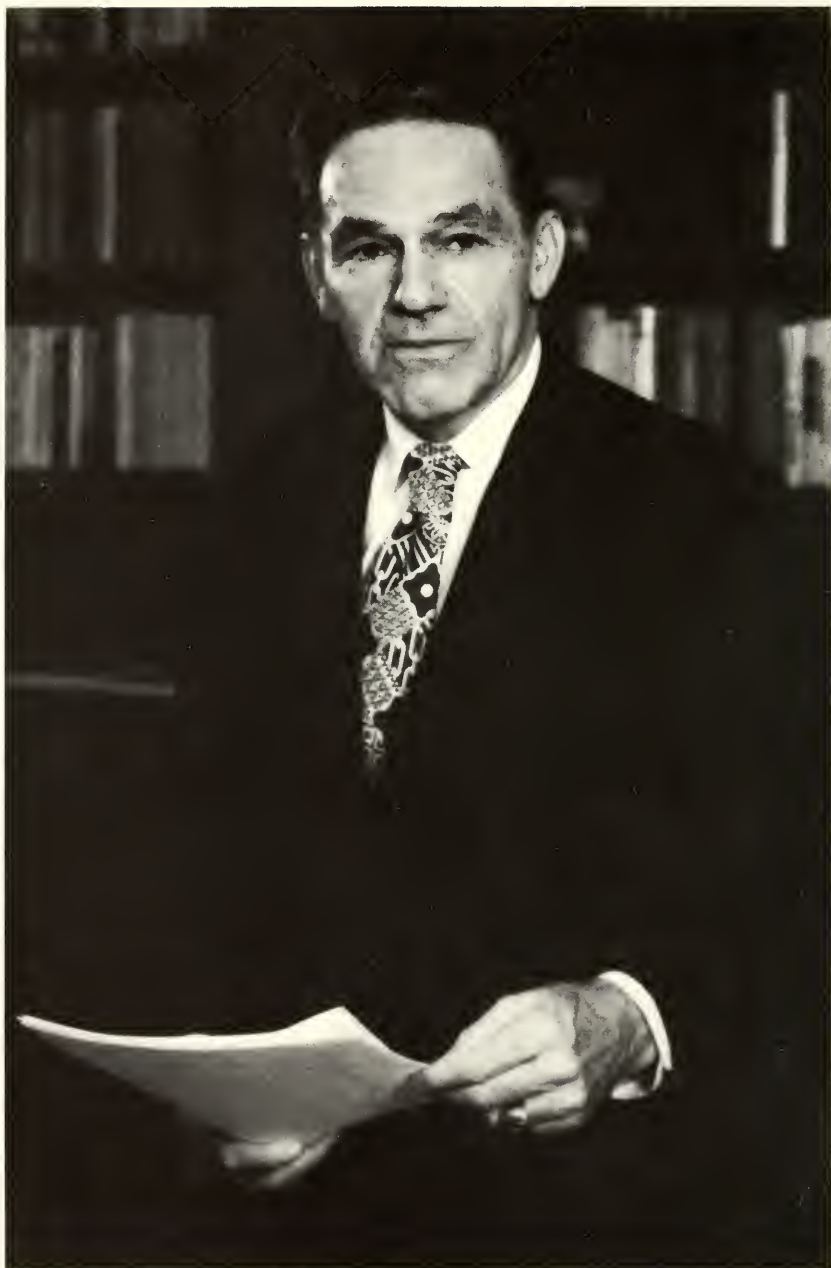
THE INAUGURATION OF
NORMAN HACKERMAN

THE BOARD OF GOVERNORS AND PRESIDENT
of
WILLIAM MARSH RICE UNIVERSITY
present with their compliments
this volume recording the events of the
INAUGURATION OF PRESIDENT NORMAN HACKERMAN
September Twenty-fourth
Nineteen Hundred Seventy-one



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The Inauguration
of Norman Hackerman

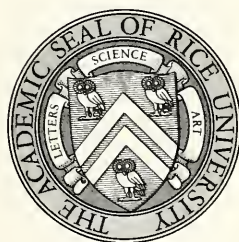


NORMAN HACKERMAN

THE INAUGURATION OF NORMAN HACKERMAN

WILLIAM MARSH RICE
UNIVERSITY

SEPTEMBER 24, 1971



Published By
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FOREWORD

THE WILLIAM MARSH RICE UNIVERSITY was chartered by its founder in 1891 as William Marsh Rice Institute and adopted its present name on July 1, 1960. Dedicated to the "Advancement of Literature, Science, and Art," its first president was Edgar Odell Lovett. Dr. Lovett was professor of mathematics and head of the Department of Astronomy at Princeton University when the Board of Trustees on December 28, 1907, named him to the office. After careful and extended planning the institution began its first session on September 23, 1912, with an entering class of seventy-seven students. The formal opening was celebrated by an Academic Festival held on October 10, 11, and 12, 1912, where internationally renowned scholars presented a series of lectures.

Dr. Lovett served as president through February 1946, when he became president emeritus. He died August 13, 1957.

He was succeeded as president on March 1, 1946, by William Vermillion Houston, a distinguished professor of physics at the California Institute of Technology, who was formally inaugurated April 10, 1947. Dr. Houston was forced to retire as president for reasons of health in 1960. Designated honorary chancellor after his retirement, he continued to carry on research and teaching until his death on August 22, 1968. Provost Carey Croneis, professor of geology, served as acting president in 1960-1961, becoming chancellor following his temporary service as president.

The University's third president was Kenneth Sanborn Pitzer, professor of chemistry and dean of the College of Chemistry at the University of California at Berkeley, who assumed his duties on July 1, 1961. He was formally inaugurated on October 10, 1962, in conjunction with the Academic Festival celebrating Rice's semicentennial, October

10-13, 1962. President Pitzer resigned as of September 30, 1968, to accept the presidency of Stanford University. Frank Everson Vandiver, professor of history, acted as president from February 1969 until August 31, 1970. He was subsequently named provost of the University.

Norman Hackerman, fourth president of the University, was a distinguished professor of chemistry and the president of the University of Texas at Austin when he accepted the position of president at Rice. He assumed his duties on September 1, 1970, and was formally inaugurated on September 24, 1971. The present volume records the ceremonies and activities of the inauguration.

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NORMAN HACKERMAN

A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH

NORMAN HACKERMAN, fourth president of Rice University, had a long and distinguished career as a teacher, scientist, and administrator before assuming the presidency at Rice on September 1, 1970.

Born in Baltimore, Maryland, in 1912, he attended Johns Hopkins University, receiving the bachelor of arts degree in 1932 and the doctor of philosophy degree in chemistry in 1935. He taught for four years at Baltimore's Loyola College and simultaneously spent two years as a scientist at the Colloid Corporation. He left Baltimore in 1940 to serve as a chemist in the Civil Service at the U. S. Coast Guard Station, St. George, Staten Island, N. Y., and accepted an assistant professorship at Virginia Polytechnic Institute in 1941. When Pearl Harbor was bombed a few months later he joined the U. S. Navy, receiving a commission as lieutenant, junior grade, but was kept at Virginia Polytechnic teaching future Army officers.

He was called to New York in 1944 to join the Kellogg Corporation, where, as a research chemist, he worked on the development of atomic energy. This work was completed in 1945, but President Hackerman has continued to be a consultant to the Atomic Energy Commission.

He began his very productive association with the University of Texas at Austin in 1945 when he became assistant professor of chemistry. Rising to full professor in 1950, he served as chairman of the Department of Chemistry from 1952 to 1961. He also held the position of director of the Corrosion Research Laboratory from 1948 to 1961. His administrative responsibilities grew rapidly after 1960. He was dean of research and sponsored programs 1960-1961, vice-president and provost 1961-1962, and vice-chancellor

for academic affairs of the University of Texas System from 1963 to 1967. He was appointed president of the University of Texas at Austin in 1967 and served until his acceptance of the presidency at Rice.

President Hackerman has been equally active in national scientific circles. His research has dealt principally with the chemistry and physics of surfaces, especially as they relate to the corrosion of metals. He is author or coauthor of more than 140 publications.

A member of the Electrochemical Society since 1943, he served as chairman of the Corrosion Division in 1951, as vice-president from 1954 to 1957, and as president in 1957–1958. He was technical editor of the *Journal of the Electrochemical Society* from 1950 to 1968 and has been editor since that time. He is a member of the Advisory Editorial Board of *Corrosion Science* and the editorial board of *Catalysis Reviews*. A longtime member of the American Chemical Society, President Hackerman was a member of the Board of Editors of its *Chemical Monograph Series* from 1956 to 1962 and of the Executive Committee of the Colloid Division.

As a member of the National Association of Corrosion Engineers, President Hackerman served on its Board of Directors from 1952 to 1955 and as chairman of its Intersociety Corrosion Committee from 1956 to 1958. He was chairman of the Gordon Research Conference on corrosion in 1950 and the Gordon Research Conference on the chemistry of interfaces in 1959, and presently serves as a member of the Board. He is a member of the National Board on Graduate Education.

A consultant advisor on various aspects of the atomic energy program at Oak Ridge and the Argonne National Laboratory since 1950, President Hackerman was elected in October 1970 to a second term as chairman of the Board of Trustees of the Argonne Universities Association, made up of thirty universities to formulate policies of the Argonne

National Laboratory. In 1968 President Johnson appointed him to a six-year term on the National Science Board. He has also served on the National Science Foundation's Advisory Committee on Mathematics and the Physical Sciences.

A fellow of the American Association for the Advancement of Science and of the New York Academy of Science, President Hackerman is also a member of Phi Lambda Upsilon, Sigma Xi, Alpha Chi Sigma, Phi Kappa Phi, and the Faraday Society.

President Hackerman received the Whitney Award of the National Association of Corrosion Engineers in 1956 and in the same year was named Palladium Medalist of the Electrochemical Society. The American Chemical Society in 1965 presented him its Southwest Regional Award. His most recent honor was his election in 1971 to membership in the National Academy of Sciences.

President Hackerman was married in 1940 to the former Gene Allison Coulbourn. They have four children and three grandchildren.



THE BOARD OF GOVERNORS AND THE FACULTY
OF
WILLIAM MARSH RICE UNIVERSITY
HAVING RESOLVED TO OBSERVE THE FORMAL
INAUGURATION OF
NORMAN HACKERMAN
AS THE FOURTH PRESIDENT OF THE UNIVERSITY
WITH CELEBRATORY PROCEEDINGS DEDICATED
TO THE ADVANCEMENT OF
LETTERS, SCIENCE AND ART
MOST RESPECTFULLY REQUEST

Yale University

TO SEND A REPRESENTATIVE
TO THESE CEREMONIES
TO BE HELD AT HOUSTON, TEXAS
ON SEPTEMBER THE TWENTY-FOURTH
NINETEEN HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-ONE
AT THREE O'CLOCK IN THE AFTERNOON
EAST LAWN OF LOVETT HALL

The favor of a reply by August twenty-fifth is requested

AN INSTITUTIONAL INVITATION TO THE INAUGURATION OF
PRESIDENT HACKERMAN



*The Board of Governors and the Faculty
of
William Marsh Rice University
having resolved to observe the formal
Inauguration of
Norman Hackerman
as the Fourth President of the University
with celebratory proceedings dedicated
to the advancement of
Letters, Science and Art
most respectfully invite you
to attend these ceremonies
to be held at Houston, Texas
on September the twenty-fourth
nineteen hundred and seventy-one
at three o'clock in the afternoon
East Lawn of Lovett Hall*

A PERSONAL INVITATION TO THE INAUGURATION OF
PRESIDENT HACKERMAN



UNIVERSITAS VIRGINIANA



Universitati Quare William
Marsh Rice Appellatur

no nobis gratiamur de his rebus sollemnitate, felix
et beata, gloriosa ac venerabilis. Sollemnique prae
sidiisque nobiscum nostris honoratissimis

habere etiam continuari sumus, sicut sciti et necessarij,
studio communi acriter investiganda verum humani
tatis actioni trahendum et per communi his rebus
genere humani meliorandi, non verba illa solum pra
erant, sed ab exercitiis huiusmodi, tunc contra viti
fortius, aut in omni dignitate laudabilis, sed ab regni
bum populum necessarios, aut ab comparandis aliis
in optimis moribus melius quam experientia bona et hu
manitas laus et emulatio efficitur.

Viris vestris igitur credendi, et lumen vestrum fuerit
in propriam. Accipite, precor, hoc testimonium nos
trum benevolentiae.

Wm. Marsh Rice



Quare Gratias
Deo eto fides vestris
Nunc Quamvis

the regents, officers, and faculties of the
University of California,
send cordial greetings to

William Marsh Rice University

at the inauguration of

Norman Hackerman

as fourth president of the university
the university of California has asked

Harlan E. Fischer, B.A., Th.B., M.A., Th.M., Th.D.
graduate of the Los Angeles campus class of 1931
to serve as its representative on this
important occasion.

He brings to William Marsh Rice University and to
President Hackerman the warm congratulations
of the University of California with all
good wishes for a happy and
successful administration.



Berkeley, California
September 24, 1971

Wm. Marsh
president

GREETINGS FROM THE UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA AND THE
UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA



THE BOARD OF GOVERNORS
OF
WILLIAM MARSH RICE UNIVERSITY

HEREBY SUMMONS

NORMAN HACKERMAN

TO APPEAR AT LOVETT HALL FOR FORMAL

INAUGURATION

AS THE FOURTH PRESIDENT OF THE

WILLIAM MARSH RICE UNIVERSITY

AT THREE O'CLOCK

ON FRIDAY THE TWENTY-FOURTH OF SEPTEMBER

NINETEEN HUNDRED SEVENTY-ONE

H. Malcolm Lovett

Chairman
Board of Governors

THE SUMMONS DELIVERED TO PRESIDENT HACKERMAN BY MR. LOVETT

THE INAUGURATION CEREMONIES

THE FORMAL inauguration of Dr. Norman Hackerman as fourth president of William Marsh Rice University began at 6:00 P.M., Thursday, September 23, 1971. At that hour H. Malcolm Lovett, chairman of the Board of Governors, following in substance a ritual used by English universities, knocked on the door of the President's House and presented President Hackerman with the Board's formal summons to appear for his inauguration at 3:00 P.M. the following day.

Delegates and special guests for the inauguration began to arrive the next morning and were registered in the Grand Hall of the Rice Memorial Center. These delegates represented 175 institutions of higher learning and 50 learned and professional societies. Many other institutions not represented by delegates sent formal greetings.

Student guides escorted the delegates and guests on tours of the campus and then took them to lunch in one of the six men's residential colleges—Baker, Hanszen, Lovett, Sid Richardson, Wiess, and Will Rice—or in one of the two women's residential colleges—Brown and Jones.

Robing for the visiting delegates, the faculty, the delegates of the Rice residential colleges, and President Hackerman's party began at 2:00 P.M. in Cleveland Sewall Hall. The academic procession, led by the Rice University Marshals, began at 2:30 P.M. The delegates from outside institutions and the Rice residential colleges proceeded from Sewall Hall around the south end of Lovett Hall and were seated south of the middle aisle on the lawn facing Lovett Hall. The faculty marched through the cloisters of Lovett Hall and around the north end of the building to take their seats across the aisle from the delegates. President Hackerman's party then took its place on the speakers' stand in front of the Lovett Hall Sallyport.



CHAIRMAN LOVETT DELIVERS SUMMONS TO PRESIDENT HACKERMAN

Left to right: President Hackerman, daughter Pat Hackerman (Mrs. Raymond) Rosenthal, daughter-in-law Mary (Mrs. Stephen M.) Hackerman, grandson Christopher Neil, Mrs. Norman Hackerman, daughters Katy and Sally, and Mr. Lovett. (Houston Chronicle Photo)

The Rice Band under the direction of Bertram Roth provided music for the audience before and during the academic procession. The Rice Chorale, directed by Robert Donald Strong, sang "Exultate Deo" before the procession.

With Provost Frank Everson Vandiver presiding, the ceremonies began with the singing of the national anthem. Professor Niels C. Nielsen, Jr., of the Department of Religious Studies offered the invocation in the following words:

Almighty God, before whom all the generations come and go, we seek your benediction for our University on this day of inaugural. We pray for those who study and learn in this place, for

those who teach and bear the responsibility of administration. Amid all the change of time, give us dedication to seek the truth which abides. Amid all of man's inhumanity to man, give us dedication to justice and righteousness. We invoke your blessing on a new administration and the hopes which this inaugural engenders, of promise for the days ahead. Inspire our common life together, that good faith and honor may prevail among us. To learning add wisdom, and to wisdom love for all mankind. May all who study here and go forth from this University serve you and their fellowman not with word or thought alone, but in act. *Amen.*

The invocation was followed by the singing of the hymn "Oh God, Our Help in Ages Past."

Dr. Vandiver then introduced Mr. John Lewis Hancock, Jr., president of the Rice Student Association, who brought President Hackerman the greetings of the Rice student body:

It is a great pleasure, Dr. Hackerman, to bring you greetings and best wishes from the Rice Student Association. The very fact that it is you whom we honor today is a tribute to your personal merit, for your nomination was accepted by the students, faculty, and trustees of the University—a feat not easily accomplished when groups with divergent interests must agree, but one which speaks well of both you and the farsightedness of the Rice community.

During the past year, Dr. Hackerman, you have won the respect and admiration of many segments of the University. We appreciate your honesty, your sense of justice, and your courage to face rather than ignore problems. And yet, on this occasion the students view the future of Rice University with a great deal of anticipation. The students are concerned; some are disillusioned; and some are bitter about policy changes in tuition and financial aid which we feel are detrimental to Rice in her endeavor to provide educational excellence. We look to you to return Rice to, and guide her on, the course of continually increasing excellence in the field of higher education.

I offer my sincere best wishes and stand ready to support you in this endeavor.

Mr. Gus A. Schill, Jr., president-elect of the Association of Rice Alumni, then brought the greetings of that group:

It is indeed a pleasure to welcome Dr. Hackerman on behalf of the Alumni Association as the fourth president of Rice University.

The Alumni Association is of the opinion that it is an integral part of this University, and we look forward to seeking Dr. Hackerman's advice and counsel as to the manner in which we can work together for the good of this University.

Referring to the faculty as "always the heart, the conscience, and promise of the University," Dr. Vandiver then introduced Mrs. Katherine Tsanoff Brown, lecturer in fine arts, to present the greetings of her colleagues:

It is a signal honor, Dr. Hackerman, to bring you the greetings of the faculty of Rice University on this occasion. Coming from the arts, I should hesitate to speak for science and letters, were it not for the goodwill between disciplines which has been traditional at Rice since its first happy and confident founding. More than goodwill, even conversation. Behind this lies a sense of common purpose. In a world where all problems, social, ethical, scientific, and technological, seem to press for simultaneous solution, we know it is futile to deplore a rift between science and the humanities or to argue over the relative importance of either. A new consciousness and a new conscience are reexamining all traditional hierarchies and goals. In this area the students have contributed as much to the University as the faculty. But the concern which unites students and faculty can only be brought to effective accomplishment through the administration under your leadership. We shall all need a combination of intelligence, practical judgment, and vision, remembering that the original usage of the term *emergency* in English meant not an unfortunate crisis but a rising forth.

It is therefore with great pleasure that I bring you an assurance of friendship and cooperation from the faculty of the University.

Following these remarks by Mrs. Brown, Dr. Vandiver introduced the principal speaker, Dr. Logan Wilson, president of the American Council on Education and former

chancellor of the University of Texas. The title of Dr. Wilson's address was "Rice University's Widening Horizons."

As an admirer of your University and the distinguished scientist and educator who is being formally installed as president here today, I am especially pleased and honored to be with you for this significant occasion. I bring greetings to one of our most respected member institutions from the American Council on Education, the largest and most representative association in the field of higher education.

Let me begin my remarks with a tribute to Rice University. At a time when colleges and universities are being indiscriminately lambasted for presumably doing everything wrong, I want to enter the demurrer that at least some of them must be doing a good many things right. Rice University, in my judgment, is a case in point.

Rice is not one of the nation's oldest or largest universities, but it is unquestionably one of the best. Since 1912 this University has had a phenomenal growth in its material and intellectual assets; today few other institutions can match the concentration of resources Rice brings to bear on the central enterprise of higher learning. Your emphasis here has consistently been on liberal education, with attention to carefully chosen professional fields. Scholastic standards have from the start been uncompromising, and your aim has been excellence. In an era when demands for expansion often override those for improvement and the forces of egalitarianism sometimes threaten merit, there is most certainly an essential role for institutions such as Rice University. I trust that all of its friends will continue to uphold this University's autonomy and integrity.

Although I do not subscribe to the mistaken notion that independent institutions symbolize quality and public institutions quantity in American higher education, I do believe in the importance of a strong private sector in our pluralistic system. Public universities themselves benefit from this kind of competition, and, even more important, our whole society benefits.

As a believer in educational diversity, I was disturbed recently to note a report that the proportion of university students enrolled

in private universities has declined to the level that such institutions now account for only 10 percent of the student credit hours granted by all universities. Since about half of the nation's *leading* universities are still in the private sector, however, we should be aware that this 10 percent constitutes a critical element along the cutting edge of endeavor where knowledge is advanced most.

Unfortunately, many private and some public institutions now find themselves in dire circumstances. Their objectives have become confused and their outlooks uncertain. I want to commend Rice University for resisting a fragmentation of its basic purposes and for not engaging in the futile endeavor of trying to be all things to all manner of constituents. Your steady focus on doing well those things you regard as essential to your intellectual and moral mission are in my opinion the most fitting use you can make of your resources in the service, not just of the students enrolled here, but of all society.

A mistake some of our colleges and universities have made is to spread themselves too thinly, and consequently to do nothing very effectively. Your institution, in contrast, has achieved distinction in selected graduate and professional fields without doing so at the expense of the undergraduate. Not long ago I read a "Profile of the Rice Experience" in the Spring issue of the *Rice University Review*, and I would judge that the learning environment provided here for undergraduates has yielded very worthwhile human dividends to your alumni. And these human dividends, I want to note, are the main reason for being of any college or university.

Turning now from my general comments about your University, I want next to extend congratulations to all of you and to Dr. Norman Hackerman—and to add a few cautions and commiserations regarding the role he has assumed.

My acquaintance with President Hackerman covers almost two decades. When I was at the University of Texas in Austin I regarded him as one of our ablest department chairmen, and some years later I was pleased to learn in Washington that he had been named president there. From conversation with educational leaders from all over the country, I know that my esteem for him is widely shared. You have had some eminent academicians as presidents here at Rice—all but one of whom I have known

personally—and I think you are fortunate in continuing this tradition with Dr. Hackerman, who, in addition, has already demonstrated his competence in heading a complex educational enterprise.

Even though your University has been spared the extremes of dissension and conflict that have torn many campuses in recent years, and also is not numbered among those caught in a severe financial crisis, everybody needs to realize that the lot of any university president these days is fraught with difficulties and hazards. Many years ago a professorial quip went the rounds to the effect that all a university president really needs is a head of gray hair to lend him an air of distinction and a peptic ulcer to give him a look of concern. Nobody says it any more.

The responsibility of the office has mounted greatly, but the corollary authority nearly everywhere has been eroded. Presidential tenure in major universities has gone down to a figure which weakens continuity of leadership. To remedy this situation, most institutions need to take a hard look at their division of labor and get a clearer and more widely understood idea about who can best do what in accomplishing separate as well as shared objectives. As an experienced and skilled administrator, your president knows a great deal about university structures and functions, and I am confident that he will measure up to the full responsibilities of his office.

Like any other academic president, nonetheless, how well he can serve Rice University in his capacity depends heavily on how well all of its constituents—students, faculty, staff, governing board, alumni, and others—perform their roles. Despite all the current talk about “power” in academic circles, when an academic community is functioning at its best, its members—including the president and chairman of the board—do not resort to power to influence one another. Power becomes a last resort when persuasion is disregarded and consensus is lacking.

In view of the centrifugal forces to be found in any university, we must all acknowledge that somebody has to maintain cohesion and to advance broad objectives from a perspective which transcends individual, departmental, and other special interests. I believe that President Hackerman has this perspective and is a fair-minded adjudicator. More than that, however, I think he has

strong leadership qualities that minimize divisiveness and maximize unity of purpose. Everybody who really cares about the present and future of Rice University should place a high value on leadership of this character.

Marshaling the resources necessary to maintain and build this University as a great center of teaching, research, and public service is truly a complex and arduous undertaking. Your president can at most be a catalyst for bringing together those individuals and groups without whose united efforts common goals cannot be reached. Given a shared determination to move ahead, the opportunity is now at hand for him and for you.

To alumni and others who have known Rice through the years, I would say that you cannot maintain distinction by standing still, much less by looking backward. Many of the educational programs of tomorrow are not likely to be those of today. The rigidity of some academic disciplines will necessarily give way to more flexibility, and the rapid growth of knowledge will require more attention to its organization, synthesis, and dissemination. Students everywhere are a more heterogeneous lot than they once were. As the pace of change accelerates, the rate of obsolescence in previously learned patterns of behavior will also rise, with the prospect that formal education for some persons may become a lifelong process. In the future no campus can expect to survive as a tidy enclave, indifferent to the world around it; inevitably, there will be more two-way traffic between the campus and the larger community.

I am confident that with President Hackerman's leadership, Rice University will respond to the need for change, and also continue to be an agency of constructive change. I trust that you likewise will preserve the continuity of your best traditions and not let your adherence to the merit principle in the pursuit of excellence be weakened by egalitarian delusions. Promoting equality of educational opportunity is assuredly a worthwhile objective for our whole system of higher education and a necessary one in a democratic society, but it is a mistake to assume that this must imply identity of opportunity in all institutions.

As a well-known educator has remarked, the pace of progress in human endeavor is not set by the average achievement, but by the best. Although our system of higher education needs and

must provide places for the intellectual equivalents of hewers of wood and drawers of water, we cannot afford to blind ourselves to what a single Einstein has meant to the advancement of knowledge.

At this institution, your Ten Year Plan recommits you to being a "university of the highest quality serving not only as an educational center of excellence for selected students of high intellectual ability, motivation, and personal qualifications, but also as a center of creativity where new knowledge and new ideas result from research and other scholarly-creative activities." In my judgment, this is a worthy ideal for Rice University. Norman Hackerman is the kind of leader who has the capabilities you deserve and need. I congratulate you on Rice University's widening horizons and extend my very best wishes for the future.

When Dr. Wilson had concluded his address, Dr. Vandiver, Mr. Lovett, and President Hackerman advanced to the rostrum, where Dr. Vandiver said:

Mr. Chairman Lovett, the Board of Governors of Rice University has requested the appearance today of Norman Hackerman to be inaugurated as fourth president of William Marsh Rice University and invested with the symbols and authority appertaining to that office. Dr. Norman Hackerman, distinguished scholar in chemistry, member of the National Academy of Sciences, esteemed educator, former president of the University of Texas at Austin, is a wise counselor and able administrator. He comes before you with warm approval of all segments of the University, a man eminently capable of leading Rice forward on the path of service marked out by your distinguished father—Dr. Edgar Odell Lovett, Rice's first president—and followed by Dr. William V. Houston and Dr. Kenneth Sanborn Pitzer. I have the honor and great pleasure to present, sir, Dr. Hackerman.

Mr. Lovett then addressed President Hackerman in the following words:

As the representative of the Board of Trustees and Board of Governors of William Marsh Rice University at this ceremony, I have the honor and the pleasure of confirming, in the presence of this company, your appointment as president of the University,

with all of the authority, powers, and privileges pertaining to that office.

On occasions of this kind it is also customarily expected that a statement be made as to the commitment of the Boards whom I represent. Necessarily in the light of my long relationship with this institution, first as the son of its first president, later as a student, alumnus, counsel, member of the Boards of Governors and Trustees, and more recently as chairman of the latter, any comments which I may make are intensely personal in sentiment and interest. For that I apologize.

I don't know how many of you have had to appear, as I do, on a campus presided over for many years by a father (also a teacher) whose principal academic interests were the mathematics of astronomy and classical Greek. In my position, and particularly by reason of the location of my father's presence on most of the days during his years here, namely at my back and three floors above me, when I start to say something on this platform I am always aware that if I don't say the right thing a thunderbolt of Zeus may strike. If he is now where I hope he is, that thunderbolt might have more force than ever before.

In any event, I believe our commitment to be to support you and your faculty and students in carrying on the university program upon which this institution embarked at its inauguration fifty-nine years ago next month.

And just what are the functions of a university? I believe the statement which my father made on the occasion of that inauguration put them about as well and clearly as any recent statement I have heard or seen. He said:

"Nevertheless, there has been evolving a composite conception of the university in some such characterization of its functions as follows:

"First, from the persistent past, in which there are no dead, to embody within its walls the learning of the world in living exponents of scholarship, who shall maintain, in letters, science, and art, standards of truth and beauty, and canons of criticism and taste.

"Second, for the living present and its persistence in the future, to enlarge the boundaries of human learning and to give powerful aid to the advancement of knowledge, as such, by developing

creative capacity in those disciplines through which men seek for truth and strive after beauty.

"Third, on call of State or Church or University, to convey to its community and commonwealth, in popular quite as much as in permanent form, the product of its own and other men's thinking on current problems of science and society, of government and public order, of knowledge and conduct.

"Fourth, in support of all institutes of civilization and all instruments of progress, to contribute to the welfare of humankind in freedom, prosperity, and health, by sending forth constant streams of liberally educated men and women to be leaders of public opinion in the service of the people, constant streams of technically trained practitioners for all the brain-working professions of our time, not alone law, medicine, and theology, but also every department of service and learning, from engineering, architecture, commerce, and agriculture, to teaching, banking, journalism, and public administration."

In commenting on those functions he said further:

"However, even to those who recognize in patriotism, education, and religion supreme enterprises of the human spirit, education itself is proverbially a dull subject whose technical details are sometimes dry as dust. For instance, I am by no means convinced that a discussion of the metaphysics of the optative mood in Greek would be especially edifying on this occasion. Then, too, mathematical studies are poems of a variety better appreciated when read in private than when declaimed in public. Nor are you likely moved at this time by any overpowering desire for relief from the perplexity of that dear old lady who said she could readily make out how astronomers determined the distances and dimensions, masses and motions, constitution and careers of the heavenly bodies, but for the life of her she never could understand how they found out their beautiful names."

In the past year you have demonstrated to our satisfaction your desire and determination to provide the leadership we sought for the position you hold. You have earned the respect and affection and captured the interest and support of all members of this University and of the community in which it is located. For those achievements, we congratulate you.

We are confident that with the imagination, innovation, initiative, inspiration, and integrity which your leadership will provide, our University will go forward upon its established road of excellence in the advancement of literature, science, and art through learning, teaching, and research based on sound scholarship and dedicated application to the task at hand. We do not expect you and your faculty and students to provide the answer to the dear old lady's question by determining how the astronomers found the beautiful names of the heavenly bodies. We will, however, give our full and enthusiastic support to your efforts in seeking that answer.

Completing these remarks, Mr. Lovett then placed around President Hackerman's neck the ribbon bearing the medallion symbolizing the authority of the presidential office. Mr. Lovett then retired, and President Hackerman addressed the assemblage.

Mr. Hancock, Mr. Schill, Mrs. Brown, Dr. Nielsen, Dr. Vandiver, Dr. Wilson, Mr. Lovett, and members of the Board of Governors, distinguished and learned guests, ladies, and gentlemen:

Rice University honors me this afternoon by this inauguration, and I hope I can bring honor to Rice University in the coming years.

I have thought much about ceremonies in general and inaugurations in particular during the past year. As I thought about this occasion and of my own diffidence with respect to ceremonials, particularly one in which I was the focal point, I was concerned. But then it occurred to me that this was an egocentric point of view. The important point of this ceremony is the *continuity* of this University.

I have read with care everything I could find relating to the origins of Rice University and of the words and deeds of its first three presidents. And as I read it became clearer to me that in any field of human endeavor, and especially in the field of education, the thread of *continuity* must not be broken. In this context I would like to quote from the three former presidents of Rice:

In *The Book of the Opening* Dr. Edgar Odell Lovett, in describing a composite conception of the functions of a university, noted that we take "from the persistent past, in which there are no dead, to embody within [the university's] walls the learning of the world in living exponents of scholarship"

Dr. William Vermillion Houston reminded us "Those of us entrusted with the opportunity and responsibility of trying to follow in this high tradition can do no more than undertake to interpret these early goals, in the light of present-day demands."

And Dr. Kenneth S. Pitzer also spoke in the same vein: "But the building of a great university is not a task to be completed in fifty years; furthermore, the maintenance of true excellence is a never ending task."

From the past, exponents of scholarship. Interpret early goals in light of present-day demands. True excellence is a never ending task. *Continuity*.

CONTINUITY. What is it? The dictionary says "quality or state of being continuous." I like to think of continuity in terms of depth of background. When the background or backlog of evidence accumulated by other men in other years is ignored, we start over again and again, perhaps make the same mistakes, and in the long run accomplish very little more than did our forebears in whatever the field of endeavor.

Those of you who think of me primarily as a scientist may assume I am talking about scientific and technical achievement—and I am. But not only of that. President Lovett, again on the occasion of the opening of this institution, said, "among those institutions which have made possible the civilized life of men in communities of culture and restraint . . . [are] the State, the Church, and the University."

Consider for a moment the State—the endeavor of men to learn to govern themselves, stretching back to the year 1215 and the Magna Carta and the beginnings of a concrete effort of men to govern themselves by rules of decency and humaneness. Consider also the Church, which in all faiths has changed in many areas in recent years but whose basic concept is still man's relationship with man. And then the University. Name a thousand, and you would probably have close to a thousand different concepts of what constitutes a university. These range from a

glorified training school to a scholastic sanctuary, but each basically is dedicated to the understanding of man and his universe.

So the thread which stands out clearly through all the ages in every human endeavor is *continuity*, via a series of decisions based on the understanding as well as the mistakes of concerned men in the past. We must use the best of the knowledge and experience of the old and add new concepts from the present. There is the saying "don't throw out the baby with the bath water." We must not throw away the rich human heritage which is available to use in the belief that change equates with good. Save all that is valid and build on it. From the Magna Carta save the concept of man's human rights; from the doctrines of the Church save the articles of faith which enable all of us to behave more humanely to one another; and from the universities save the knowledge laboriously garnered and from which have come the building blocks for much of our modern-day achievements in the letters, the arts, the sciences. In all of this we must be prepared to understand that truth is subject to change in the light of greater understanding.

CONTINUITY. It provides that depth of background which enables us to save the best of other times and pursue the best of the present. As I stand here in the shadow of Lovett Hall, the first building to be built on this campus, I see on my right Cleveland Sewall Hall, the most recent building to be built here. In size and shape and architectural elegance it belies the fact that more than half a century separates the two buildings. But tomorrow, when many of you will help us dedicate this new building, you will see how the interior has been planned and constructed to fill the present needs of students and faculty. It is indeed a contemporary building, but it could never have been had not the others gone before.

And so I am brought back to the appropriateness of ceremonies such as this. For all of you sitting here this afternoon, who by your presence have indicated your interest and concern in the continuity of quality education, I hope this ceremony will be for you, as it is for me, a symbolic act—a rededication of the aims and purposes of a fine institution as defined by its founder, set in motion so magnificently by its first president, and continued ex-

pertly by the second and third presidents, each in his own way.

It is Rice University and the office I am privileged to hold that you honor today, and I join you in doing so.

With the conclusion of these remarks, Professor Nielsen pronounced the benediction:

We invoke your blessing, O God, upon what we have said and done this day. Unite us all, students, faculty, administration, alumni, friends of this University, in loyalty and dedication with those who have served here in the past, with others who are yet to come in the future. The Lord bless you and keep you, the Lord make his face to shine upon you, the Lord lift up the light of his countenance upon you and give you peace. *Amen.*

The band played as the delegates, the faculty, and President Hackerman's party marched back to Sewall Hall.



The Inauguration of
NORMAN HACKERMAN
as Fourth President of
WILLIAM MARSH RICE
UNIVERSITY



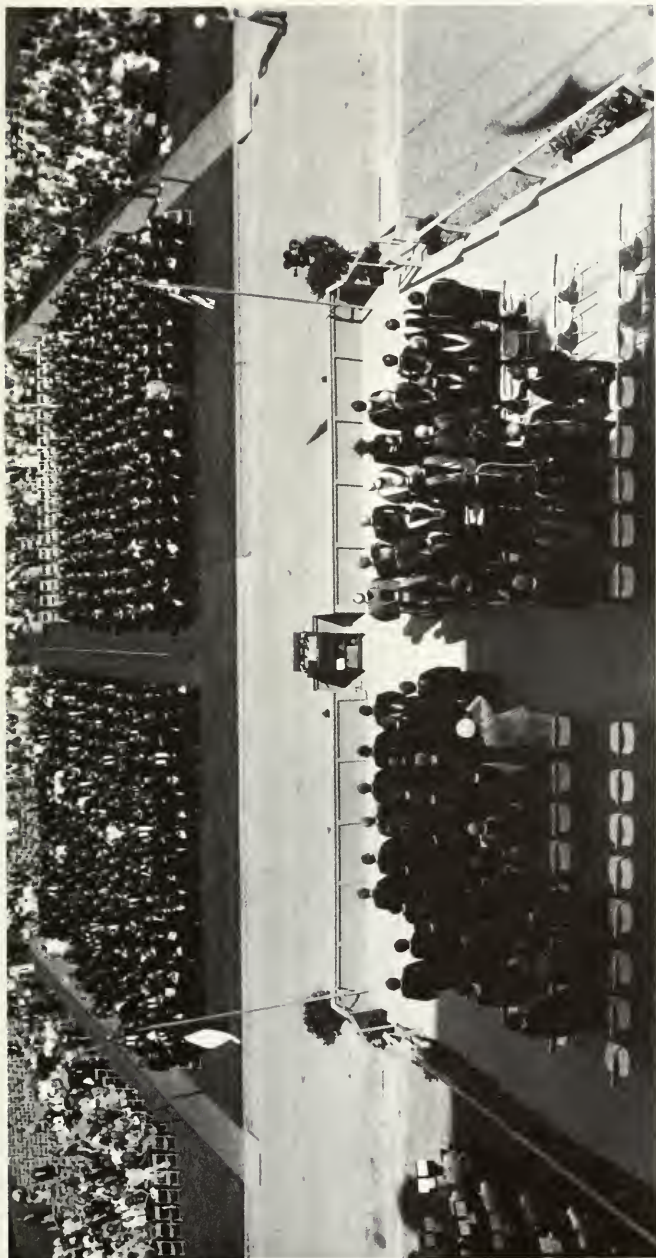
THE INAUGURAL DINNER
in honor of
**PRESIDENT AND MRS.
NORMAN HACKERMAN**



Two-thirty o'clock
Friday, September the Twenty-fourth
Nineteen Hundred Seventy-one
Houston, Texas

Seven-thirty o'clock
Friday, September the Twenty-fourth
Nineteen Hundred Seventy-one
Crystal Ballroom, Rice Hotel
Houston, Texas

**PROGRAMS FOR INAUGURATION CEREMONIES AND INAUGURAL DINNER
WITH PRESIDENTIAL MEDAL OF OFFICE**



THE INAUGURAL PARTICIPANTS AND AUDIENCE STAND FOR THE
NATIONAL ANTHEM

The President's Party is on the platform, the robed faculty are to the left of the aisle, and the robed delegates to the right. (Houston Post Photo)



PROVOST VANDIVER PRESIDES
AT INAUGURAL CEREMONIES

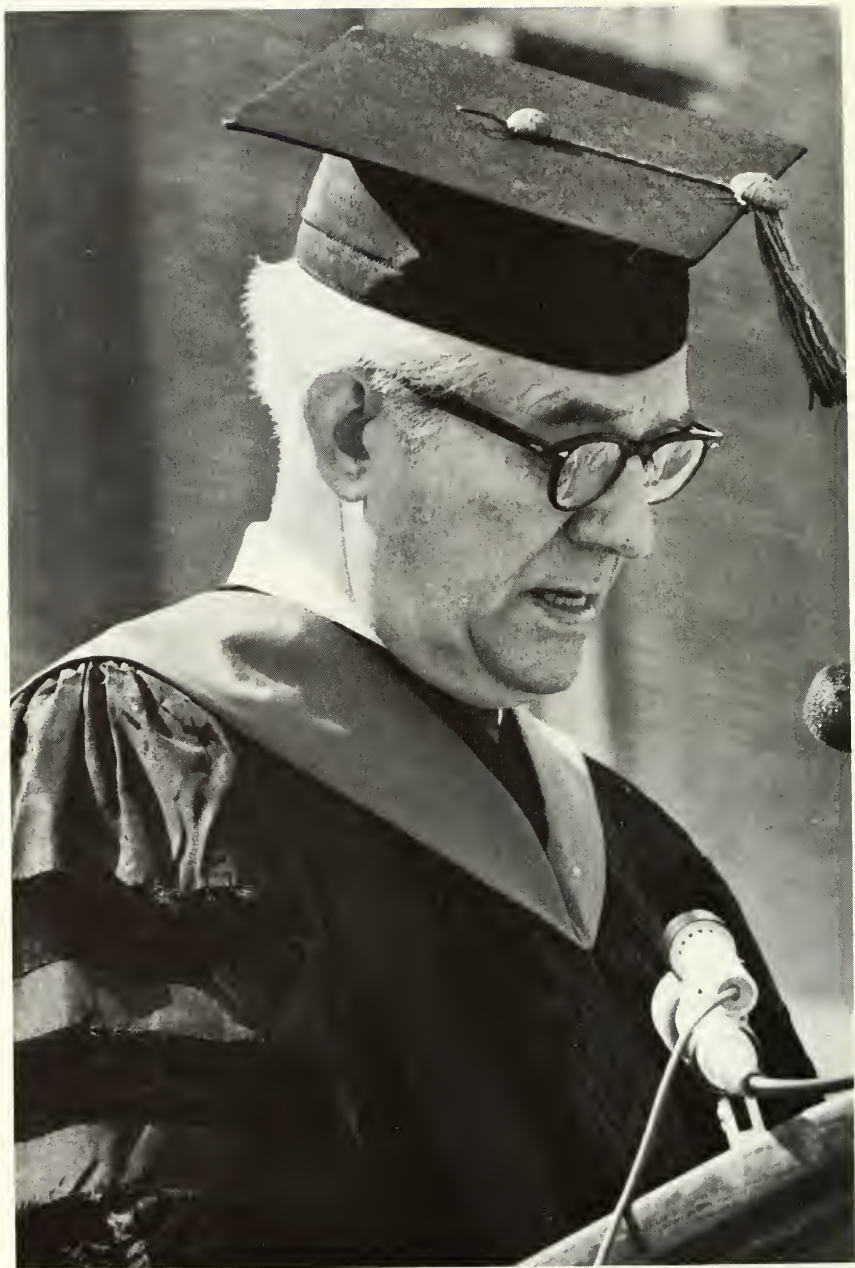
STUDENT BODY PRESIDENT
JOHN LEWIS HANCOCK, JR.,
BRINGS GREETINGS FROM
THE STUDENTS



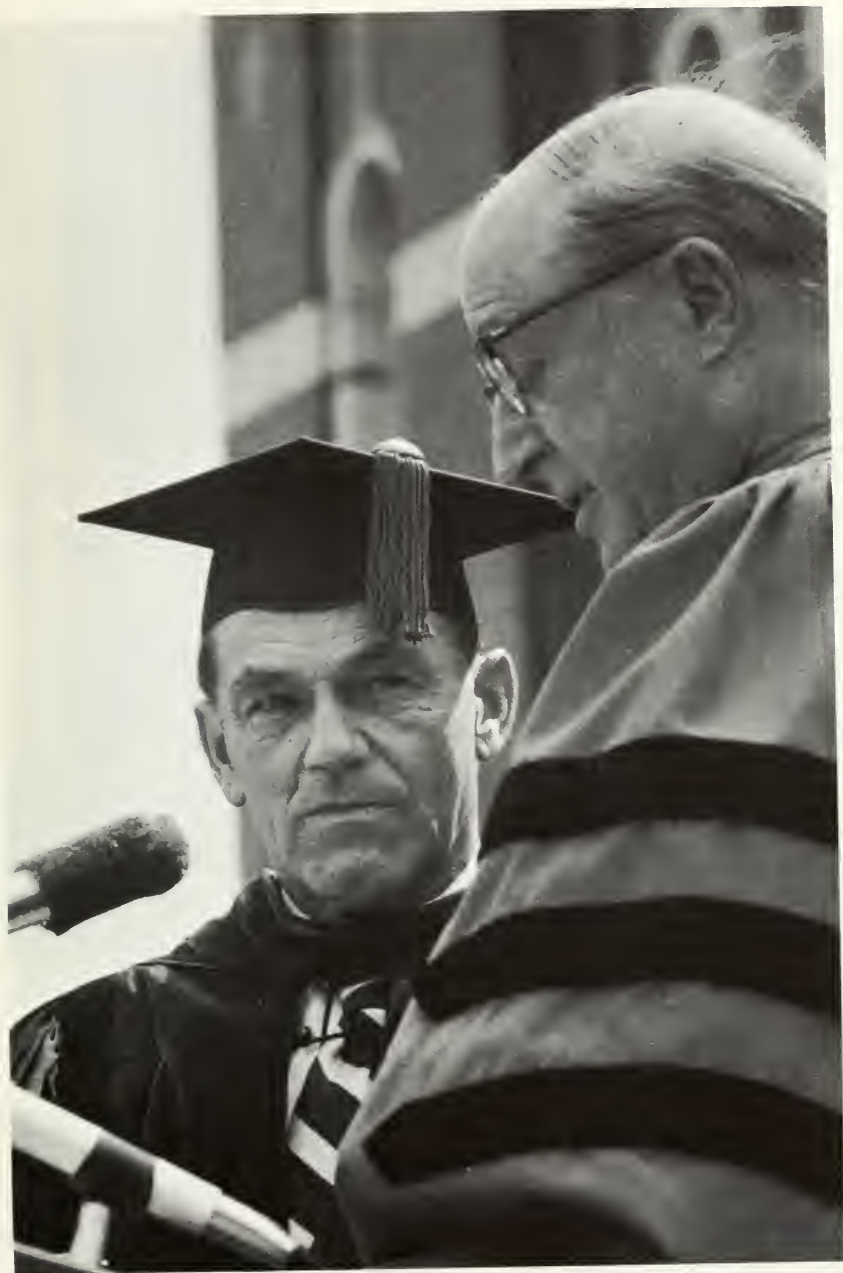
PRESIDENT-ELECT
GUS A. SCHILL, JR.,
OF THE ASSOCIATION
OF RICE ALUMNI
PRESENTS GREETINGS
OF THE ALUMNI



KATHERINE TSANOFF BROWN
GREETES PRESIDENT HACKERMAN
FOR THE RICE FACULTY



LOGAN WILSON DELIVERS PRINCIPAL ADDRESS AT INAUGURAL CEREMONIES
(Houston Post Photo)



CHAIRMAN LOVETT ADDRESSES PRESIDENT HACKERMAN
(Houston Post Photo)



CHAIRMAN LOVETT PLACES RIBBON WITH PRESIDENTIAL MEDAL OF
OFFICE OVER PRESIDENT HACKERMAN'S HEAD
(Houston Chronicle Photo)

PROFESSOR RORSCHACH PRESIDED
AT THE INAUGURAL DINNER



MACKINLAY KANTOR
SPOKE FOR LETTERS
AT THE INAUGURAL DINNER
(Photo Courtesy of Houston Chronicle)



PROFESSOR GEORGE W. BEADLE
SPOKE FOR SCIENCE
AT THE INAUGURAL DINNER

JACK JOSEPH VALENTI SPOKE FOR ART
AT THE INAUGURAL DINNER



THE INAUGURAL DINNER

APPROXIMATELY 1,250 delegates, faculty, and guests assembled in the Crystal Ballroom of the Rice Hotel at 7:30 P.M. on Friday evening, September 24, 1971, for the inaugural dinner honoring President and Mrs. Norman Hackerman. Professor Harold E. Rorschach of the Department of Physics presided.

The invocation was given by the Reverend Patrick O. Braden, C.S.B., president of the University of St. Thomas:

Our Father in Heaven, we ask your blessing on Norman Hackerman and on Rice University, which he shall guide as its fourth president. We ask that you direct him and sustain him, for the administration of a great university is a task that no one takes unto himself lightly. We pray that you assist him and preserve him in the difficult and rewarding work of being a light and inspiration to faculty and students in the process of educating youth and searching for new knowledge.

Above all, we ask for President Hackerman the gift of wisdom. The Scriptures teach us: "If thou shalt call for wisdom, and incline thy heart to prudence, then shalt thou understand justice, and judgment, and equity, and every good path. If wisdom shall enter into thy heart, and knowledge please thy soul, counsel shall keep thee, and prudence shall preserve thee. Wisdom is better than all the most precious things; and whatsoever may be desired cannot be compared to it." (Proverbs: 2: 3-11, 8: 11)

And for all here this evening we pray: Bless us, O Lord, and this food, thy gift which we have received from thy bounty. *Amen.*

At the conclusion of the meal Professor Rorschach introduced the persons seated at the head table. He then introduced the first of the speakers for the evening:

The Rice Institute was incorporated just eighty years ago in 1891 under a charter that dedicated it to the "advancement of

letters, science, and art." Our three speakers this evening have been chosen to symbolize our continued dedication to these intellectual endeavors, and also for their qualifications as scholars, public servants, and thoughtful critics.

Our first speaker is the distinguished journalist, novelist, historian, and flier, MacKinlay Kantor. His novels have reflected an enormous breadth of interest, but he is best known for his works on the Civil War, and particularly for his novel *Andersonville*. I had often heard of Andersonville prison. My great-grandfather immigrated from Switzerland just in time to fight in the Civil War as a Union soldier. He spent nine months in Andersonville and lived to tell about it. I failed to realize the magnitude of that accomplishment until I lived it myself through MacKinlay Kantor's book. He is a writer of fiction, but of fiction so rich and authentic that it becomes real. He has been truthfully described as a handsome man. But he has described himself as a "grandfather, with hair the color of a close-cropped coonskin coat which has been left out in the frost." I present to you MacKinlay Kantor.

Mr. Kantor read the following remarks:

Mr. President, Members of the Board of Governors, Faculty, and Friends:

I rejoice at being your guest in this remarkable inverse society. Down in my neck of the woods the commercial institutions try to destroy all the oaks. Here in Houston the banks *plant them*.

The New York *Tribune*, one hundred and thirteen years ago, remarked casually that Comanche outbreaks in the vicinity of Laredo, Texas, were so common as to be unworthy of mention in the news.

We moderns from the remaining forty-nine states smile superciliously in awareness that Texans of today are alleged to dwell in fear of only one form of incursion—the scrutiny of agents of the Bureau of Internal Revenue.

It is an irony of human conduct that our civilization screams loudest now for certainty and security, when historically we dwell under the most appalling uncertainty and insecurity of recorded time.

The individual wails for his reassurance perhaps because the very solar system in which we dwell is threatened from within,

and it may be from without. We wonder if the artisan at his 1871 turning lathe and the ox driver on his 1771 wilderness road were able more gallantly to accept a personal hazard—to look it in the face, count the possible cost, and with wry smile accept the risk—because they fancied that the very planet was unswaying beneath their feet.

As a conglomerate whole, we people of 1971 have revised moral and scruple, or else have discarded them completely. It is difficult to find the young worker today who will admit to, or will demonstrate, a pride and a joy in the mere doing of a job. Once there was an epoch which demanded that human beings should perceive such joy and abide by it, else they might not acquit themselves with dignity and might never taste the benefit of prowess. It seems today the fashion to demand that the benefit be granted before the prowess is attained.

Multiple tasks associated with hasty expansion have put a premium upon speed and kilowatts and the management thereof. We have gone so far along this buzzing scintillating path that a reversion to one simple art would be termed commonly a decline.

If, in cruel though still credible fairy-tale fashion, we are punished for our flimsy sins by mass catastrophe, the few souls who have decried our prefabricated existence will perish along with those who have fostered it.

But an American is resilient, charged with humor, and can laugh at himself across the confused mileage of a century—or in the bathroom mirror.

I see no reason to be surprised at our guilt in so many neglects, malformations, and weird inversions through our approach to science. We have been committing those same crimes in our culture for a long time.

Those of you who are familiar with the bald or southern cypress, *Taxodium distichum*, may recall that the cypress yields a plenitude of distorted root growths called “knees,” whose function is to aerate the trees’ roots when temporarily they are submerged by water. For generations imaginative people have been amputating those knees, seasoning them, polishing them, and subverting them to strange uses. The cypress knees have been made into chairs, hat racks, hall trees, telephone stands, and the like. They have served practically every purpose except that for

which the Almighty intended them originally. Their bumpy, knobby, sometimes phallic shapes crowd the so-called cypress museums along the highways, and thence tourists bear them off to Akron, Milwaukee, or Bangor to be disciplined into gun racks and television mounts.

Now I am glad to inform the world that we have gone the full cycle. A kind friend presented my wife with a delectable birthday gift—a pair of candles. These were not the traditional tapers, nor did they resemble any other form of candle. They were candles made into the shape of cypress knees.

I suppose there is some kind of moral here, but I grow weary trying to pursue it.

The beginning of a vast and complicated crime lay in that seventeenth-century moment when the first slaving vessel dropped its anchor in an eastern harbor and began to unload its blacks upon the soil of this continent. The enormity of that event, in all its ramifications, has bedewed with tears millions of pillows during the three and a half centuries which have followed.

Certain exponents of the system used to state that it was no villainy to bring to useful toil and to Christianity a segment of the world's population who theretofore had occupied themselves principally in their native jungles with mutual butchery, head-hunting, idol-worshipping, and various other forms of savage saturnalia. It was better, they contended, that a black child should be taught to pick cotton in respectable fashion than merely to dance a jungle dance.

There were, however, numerous ardent and active foes of this belief; and one of the outgrowths of the long and bloody Civil War was the freeing of slaves and the inception of a tortuous experience which might lead, it was hoped, eventually to their sharing equal facilities with the whites of this Nation.

For a time the South was very much behindhand in its contribution to such a program. When first I went to live in Sarasota, the schools for young folks of the colored community were of the poorest, and in some grades nonexistent. But light was bound to extend, and reason was bound to prevail. Today the Negro children are fetched by bus to the once-white schools.

Here the descendants of former slaves, whose black ancestors were cavorting to jungle drums at about the same time that our

white ancestors were stripping the scalps off the Indians (you must remember that customarily Indians did not scalp their foes until the whites taught them how to do so)—these students are now being exposed to the best of our modern culture which college-trained minds may offer them. I think they must respond to such opportunity for participation in the arts with a passionate gratitude. Great strides are being made. Believe it or not, I have in my possession a newspaper clipping from our local paper, the *Sarasota Herald-Tribune*. In this paper was solemnly set forth a photograph of black children working in a cultural pursuit. They were being taught how to do juggle dances.

Truly, I do know a lot of Texas anecdotes, but in reviewing the situation I decided against employing any of them here tonight.

Instead let me relate a tale concerning one of my favorite people in Civil War history: John Singleton Mosby, the Partisan Ranger from Virginia.

As you probably remember, Mosby kept Washington City standing on its head for years. He operated chiefly in those Confederate counties just beyond the Potomac; and the situation got so bad that, regularly at night, planks were taken up in the Long Bridge to prevent Mosby's riding into the Capital City and—God knows what—perhaps kidnapping the President and his entire cabinet.

A Federal brigade commander named Edwin H. Stoughton rode into Virginia and made his headquarters at Fairfax Courthouse. Word went out that Mosby had better take cover. Stoughton was hot on his trail.

With only twenty-nine men, John Mosby penetrated ten miles through the Union lines in the middle of a March night and arrived at General Stoughton's quarters.

The Partisan Rangers grabbed the first Yankee sentry they saw, and the frightened youth answered questions as people held pistols at his head. He confessed to being a trooper of the Fifth New York Cavalry. Most of the Rebs went around gathering up more sentries, and Mosby and five of his men presented themselves at Stoughton's front door.

"Who's there?"

"Fifth New York Cavalry, with despatches for General Stoughton."

An aide opened the door and, again with pistols at his head, admitted that Stoughton was in a bedroom upstairs. They rushed up and found the general snoring.

Mosby pulled down the covers and slapped the general. You can guess where he slapped him.

Stoughton sat up in bed. "Who are you?" he demanded in wrath.

"I'm John Mosby."

"Mosby? Mosby?" repeated the general, trying to get the sleep out of his head. "What are you doing here? Are you a prisoner?"

"No," said Mosby. "You are."

Next morning President Lincoln was signing commissions at his desk, when the secretary of war burst into the room.

"Mr. President, I have terrible news! Mosby has captured General Stoughton, two captains, and thirty other prisoners, together with their arms, equipment, and fifty-eight horses!"

President Lincoln agreed that the news was indeed distressing. He spoke in his characteristic high-pitched nasal voice.

"...Although I'm not too much concerned about General Stoughton. He'll probably be well treated. We can always spare a general or two. Look at these commissions: I'm making generals right now. Just made another one, when you came in. But I do wish that Mosby would leave our *horses* alone."

Speaking of generals, let me call to mind one evening during the Korean War.

Our B-29's had attacked Pyongyang in Korea that day, which was a place nobody liked to go to: about the only high concentration of flak the enemy had. But we found the shower working in our quarters when we got home to Yokota Air Force Base, and it hadn't worked for days. Japanese shower.... So we luxuriated accordingly.

After we were dressed, we went over to the club as usual. I was cradling a double martini and had a steak order just coming up when I got called on the squawk box. I went to the phone, and it turned out to be Chuck Bondley, then serving as Rosie O'Donnell's chief of staff. Rosie, whom a lot of you Texans know, headed our bomber command.

"Get over here to General O'Donnell's quarters right away."

I began to protest; said that I had a martini in hand and a steak coming up, and—

“We’ve got plenty to eat and drink over here, so hurry up. That’s an order.”

Well, I went back, gulped the martini, gave my steak away to somebody, and headed for Rosie’s cottage. . . . I never did see so many blue Chevrolets as were parked around that little shack of his. Rooms inside seemed crowded with people, as I could see through the windows; and out came a braying laugh which stopped me in my tracks. Anyone here present who ever knew General Carl A. Spaatz will recognize what I mean.

I went inside and—sure enough—here was Tooeey Spaatz himself. He had been retired nearly three years but was determined to see what was going on in the Korean War. Rosie had gotten hold of everybody else he could get, too. Even Buster Briggs was up from Okinawa . . . General Stratemeyer from Tokyo, and I don’t know who all.

I told Tooeey Spaatz, “You don’t know how happy I am to see you.”

He cracked out, “I didn’t know we were in love.”

I explained, “It’s just this, sir: I’m sick and tired of being in a room filled with folks, and looking around and thinking to myself, ‘My God, I’m older than any damn general in this room.’”

Everybody cut loose with a roar of laughter at that—Everybody, I say, *except* General Spaatz. I realized all too late that Tooeey didn’t like to be called *old*. I was a mere forty-six; but still older than the generals whom I encountered ordinarily. And here was Tooeey Spaatz, aged fifty-nine.

He was kind of tough with me the rest of the evening.

Looking back at it now—well, I did say that it was all comparative, didn’t I? You know, at this moment, fifty-nine seems remarkably young—to me.

There’s a story about Chief Justice Hughes and Justice Oliver Wendell Holmes. The two elderly men were walking slowly down the street, when a babe—some junior stenographer over at the Supreme Court—came tripping along on her pretty little high heels and bulging at just the right places. She passed the eminent jurists; and without a word they halted, turned, and stood side by side, leaning on their canes and gazing after her.

Justice Holmes broke the silence. "Ah," he said, "to be *seventy* again!"

A year ago my son Tim and I published a book called *Hamilton County*. There are ten such counties in the United States, and you have one over northwest of here. Tim took the wonderful pictures in the book, and I wrote the somewhat less wonderful prose.

Still, there's one piece about the Loam family reunion out here which might please you.

A family spokesman is addressing the Lord On High.

"Just let me say that the Loam family, with their kin and branches—we're proud folks, but not overbearingly proud. I guess on the whole we're pretty good neighbors. . . . Oh, we don't love all our neighbors as ourselves, not by a dang sight! There's a few mean people in Hamilton County, just like anywhere else. For some kinds of meanness there's but one language which communicates, and that's a punch in the jaw. Sorry it has to be that way, but You, dear Lord, will understand.

"We try to lend a helping hand when and where needed, and we don't go around shouting about it. We try to respect and honor each other, to raise our children to be clean and industrious and able; to offer loyalty to our families, our communities, our County—to the Great State of Texas—and above all, to the United States of America.

"When we look out and see our ranges or our wheat, we honor Thee. We thank Thee for Thy blessings, and for the inheritance Thou hast awarded us."

Ladies and gentlemen, I am grateful.

Following Mr. Kantor's remarks Professor Rorschach introduced the second speaker:

Dr. George Wells Beadle is a geneticist, educator, and former president of the University of Chicago. His work with Edward Tatum at the California Institute of Technology was the first major step in which genetic phenomena were related to chemical activity in the cell. Each chromosome was proven to be responsible for the production of definite proteins which were essential for the growth processes in living systems. It was as a result of this work that biologists first began to speak of "cracking

the genetic code." It has been told that some of his colleagues, on hearing of his award of the Nobel Prize, sent him a telegram in code, which, when finally deciphered, said: "George, if you can't decode this, then give back the money." I now present Dr. George Beadle.

Dr. Beadle then presented his remarks, which he had entitled "Science and the University":

Members and friends of Rice University:

I am greatly honored and much pleased to have a small part in these ceremonies that mark Norman Hackerman's inauguration as Rice University's fourth president and to bring special greetings from the University of Chicago.

In this, his presidency of a second major Texas university, Mr. Hackerman is in the unusual position of being able to view the trials, tribulations, opportunities, and satisfactions that inhere in that office at once retrospectively, introspectively, and prospectively, and, if I were to coin a couple of word analogies, I might add also expectively and suspectively. I share fully the confident hope that his reign will be rewarding to all concerned.

Universities have for centuries played vital roles in understanding, enhancing, and transmitting the cultures that are unique to man. The growth, spread, and influence of the cultural changes in which they have increasingly participated have compounded in substance and kind at a rate that could not have been imagined even a hundred years ago.

Through the cultural advances in which education, formal and informal, is so important, man's life on earth has in many ways been improved. He lives longer, eats more regularly, and is less buffeted by chance than was his lot in even his grandparents' day. But the rewards of cultural advance have not been gained without social cost. Science, technology, and other components of cultural change have also created problems of kind and significance that were not only unknown but unimaginable to our forebears.

Man's special ability and propensity to evolve culturally, thus creating both new opportunities and new problems, began long, long ago when our mentally advantaged and adventurous ancestors of a hundred thousand or more generations back first dis-

covered that sticks and stones could be used as protective weapons, as tools for food gathering, and for shelter.

These evolutionary enhancements of mental and physical competence conferred advantages in both survival and procreation and were transmitted to following generations in two ways: genetically and culturally. Thus, man embarked on a unique and highly significant evolutionary journey in which biological and cultural inheritance interacted in mutually supportive ways.

At first the pace was slow—painfully so. After toolmaking began, it was perhaps another million and a half years before man learned to initiate, control, and carry fire from place to place—this for warmth, for food preparation, and for conquest. Something like another half million years passed before plants began to be deliberately cultivated for food and animals domesticated. Then the pace of change accelerated. Cultural epochs began to be recorded in thousand-year spans, then in centuries. Now, even the passage of a decade markedly alters the world we live in.

We are the sole species on earth so clearly and completely the product of two complementary modes of inheritance, one biological via genes—DNA; the other cultural, by way of the brain. Only in the latter do we differ greatly from our closest nonhuman relatives.

As has often been pointed out, it is through the interaction of these two kinds of inheritance that our behavior is more flexible, less reflexive, and less instinctive than that of our fellow creatures. Our curiosity, imitation, attention span, memory, and imagination are more highly developed than theirs, and we use these attributes in more intricate ways. We are unique in our ability to reason. We make and use sophisticated tools and machines. We are self-conscious. We reflect on the past, think about the future, and contemplate life and death. We think in abstract and symbolic ways, which make possible language, literature, and art. Most of us have a sense of beauty, many are religious, and few lack a moral sense. We are sensitive to many ethical restraints and learned codes of conduct. In short, we are cultural and social animals of a unique kind.

We are also unique in that we have the knowledge and the ability to control both biological and cultural inheritance.

The first, biological change, which we could direct and control in man just as we do in the animals we have domesticated and the plants we cultivate, is slow and difficult of reversal. There is no consensus as to what we want in man, and even if there were, many of us would have serious reservations as to whether we should intervene in determining man's genetic future.

Cultural change, on the other hand, is potentially far faster and thus more readily reversed or changed in direction. John Plutt of the University of Michigan points out that within a century, little more than the life span of one of us, we have increased travel speed a hundredfold, our controllable energy resources a thousand times, our speed of communications a million times, and our rates of computation by a factor of ten million. But even today there still exist cultures that continue at a stone-age pace, in which total daily energy per person approximates only two kilocalories. In this prodigal nation of ours the per capita consumption of energy has now reached a hundred times that level.

Unlike biologically inherited traits, cultural attributes could in theory be completely changed, reversed, or speeded up in a single generation.

Most of the major social problems we face today are cultural. You know them well: overpopulation, inequitable distribution of wealth and opportunity, crime, pollution of environments, racial and cultural intolerance, inadequate educational systems, the risks of war, and so on.

It is a cruel paradox that with our intelligence, knowledge, and resources to travel to the moon and return, control the energy of the atom, transplant a human heart, synthesize a gene, and soon, I predict, synthesize a simple viruslike living system, we have not done better in curing our sociocultural ills. We seem to lack the will and the collective determination to redirect resources. With the ever-increasing tempo of change, there is a real danger that our time may run out—that we may respond too slowly. On the other hand there is a real counterdanger that we could change too rapidly. There are some among us who say that we are so deeply immersed in our social ills that only a major world revolution can bring about the needed correction—that before we can improve we must first destroy and then start over. It could be

done, but the cost of that route is almost unthinkable. The present social-political-economic-industrial systems of our advanced nations are now so complex and delicately balanced that any major disruption in but a single component could quickly lead to mass suffering, rioting, starvation, and death beyond comprehension. We should not forget, to mention just one factor, that our major urban centers, such as Houston, have at hand at one time no more than a few days' food supply.

Unless we are prepared to accept a terrible cost in human suffering and death, our only sensible alternative lies in speeding up the now-too-slow process of orderly correction of the many faults in our present system.

We need not be without hope. Increasingly we see the problems, often through the prodding of those who are young, who are oriented toward change, and who have the flexibility, the will, and the energy required to bring it about. It could be fortunate that their numbers in this nation have recently increased dramatically, both absolutely and proportionately. The modal age of the U. S. population has in the past five years dropped from somewhere in the late thirties to age seventeen. If, as they grow older, those who are now young can keep their present flexibility of outlook, their high levels of enthusiasm and determination, and at the same time acquire further knowledge, insight, understanding, practical know-how, and some patience, we can all have hope.

I am hesitant to say I am unreservedly optimistic that we will succeed—that we will devise sensible and effective means of population control, that we will adequately reduce insults to our environments, that we will abolish poverty, that we will develop adequate sources of safe nuclear energy, that we will evolve more sensible systems of ground transportation—and do all the other things we must do if our future is to be what we now dream it could be. But I can say I am hopeful—hopeful that our educational systems at all levels will be up to the challenge; that the young and the old among us—all of us—will respond constructively to our opportunities and *not* cop out in body or in spirit as so many are now tempted to do.

Of one thing I am confident—that Rice University has the tradition, the competence, the leadership, and the prospect of ma-

terial support that will enable it to continue to add to the strength of this nation's diverse, competitive, and effective system of higher education—not yet perfect, but the best we know.

Having thanked Dr. Beadle for his remarks, Professor Rorschach then introduced Jack Joseph Valenti, president of the Motion Picture Association of America, as speaker for the arts:

I am very pleased to introduce Jack Valenti. I knew that I would sleep better when I learned that he would be here to address us tonight. I think he is pleased too. Let me read from his letter of acceptance to Provost Frank Vandiver: "Dear Frank: I am all fired up over my forthcoming visit to Rice. I count my appearance as a University of Houston graduate at the inauguration of a Rice University president as an act of ecumenism and tolerance whose dimension is not truly measured." Jack, let me just say, that after letting that other place beat us in football, we are used to kind acts. I present to you, Jack Valenti.

Mr. Valenti then offered the remarks reproduced below:

"We think and feel differently," said Edith Hamilton, "because of what a little Greek town did during a century or two, twenty-four hundred years ago. What was then produced of art and thought has never been surpassed and very rarely equalled and the stamp of it is upon all the art and all the thought of the Western world."

There is ample proof throughout all the record of Western civilization that parliament and prince and hero leave but a smudge in history, a thin, watery line that is sometimes only barely traceable. But legends and melodies, sculptured stone, and paragraphs of prose persist, surviving the elements, fantasies, and generational disruptions, surviving to prosper and enlarge and become rostrums from which spring ideas which are called new but which are often only a redemption of older themes. *Beowulf*, the *Iliad*, the Ninth Symphony, *Moby Dick*, the paintings of Fra Angelico, *A Long Day's Journey into Night*, *Hamlet*, and the film *Gone with the Wind* have a life expectancy that, by whatever actuarial table you accept, will be longer than tariff revisions or the Corn Laws. Indeed, this fact is so fastened in truth

that the question in our time is not whether art will survive, but what shading it will take.

Is art in America high culture or is it turning into pop art? And if it is, is it art? The modernists think that the worst sins of the masses in relation to the arts, as Saul Bellow ascribes to Dr. Leslie Fiedler, are better than the dead virtues of high culture. To Bellow "American society is being thoroughly bohemianized . . . and what is art in this bohemianized society? It is a toy." And Bellow goes on: "Modernism is in the hands of demagogues, dunces and businessmen. It belongs to the publicity intellectuals."

Yet, isn't it true that art is only half alive, or put the other way, remains half dead, until it finds a viewer or a reader or listener? The critic Collingwood says that the artist tells "the audience, at risk of their displeasure, the secrets of their own hearts." If the community would know the secrets of the heart, it would need to be familiar with the poem or the novel or the film to cure it from "the worst disease of mind, the corruption of consciousness."

My valued friend Saul Bellow believes that this society like "decadent Rome, is an amusement society." And he says that "art cannot compete with amusement." Yet in the very process of finding amusement, it is very possible to admire achievement. It is this possibility that we must preserve.

Arts today are reaching out to the grass roots both in the sense of participation in some form of expression and in receptivity and response to art. Is there a community so small any more that it doesn't have its own resident theater? Or orchestra . . . or dance group . . . or cultural activities? The quality of performance is less important than the being of the enterprise itself. America is witnessing the building of a public that will give its support to what is good in art, in all the art forms. This is the kind of foundation that gives birth and lends encouragement to the development of the superior in artists and in their artistic reach.

The motion picture is becoming a new literature. It is difficult for many to accept this concept because we have been wedded for so many centuries to the notion that literature is print. The word on a page has permanence. It is the medium of our civilization's greatest novelists and essayists, and dramatists and philosophers. But those who will be the gods in the pantheon of arts in the fu-

ture will more likely work in films, where the word on the page becomes the vivid and living scene on the screen. Literature will be enlarged, not diminished. The film, a collaborative medium combining so many of the arts, offers the gifted artist broader opportunities to tell the secrets of the hearts to a far larger audience.

So, I see the film—a magnet to the young, the talented, the imaginative, the ingenious, the innovative—entering upon its own most creative period and building its own artistic history into a long future. The movies are likely to be, for a great many of us, the central art of our times.

It is odd, therefore, to note that our government took so long to affirm politically that which is so necessary socially. It was not until the administration of Lyndon B. Johnson, the thirty-sixth President of the United States, and 176 years after the beginning of the Republic, that the federal government adopted a program to assist in the funding and stimulation of the arts in America. The federal slate was blank from 1789 to 1965. It was an omission that a growing number of Americans by the 1960s found both shameful and inadmissible, as President Johnson did. He acted. Congress was stirred and responsive. In President Johnson's words, "art is a nation's most precious heritage," and it is in works of art, he said, that "we reveal to ourselves, and to others, the inner vision which guides us as a nation."

Now you cannot appropriate millions of dollars and make every man a poet or a painter, or even a filmmaker. But by judicious expenditures you can enable artistic creativity to take wing. The artist today who is living in the attic is probably no longer freezing or starving to death, if he has talent. Assistance is now available to him. At the signing ceremony creating the national Endowment for the Arts, the President remarked that the scientists somehow "always seem to get the penthouse, while the arts and the humanities get the basement." Well, at last, since that day, September 29, 1968, the artist is climbing up the cellar steps.

The federal program started with an expenditure of \$2.5 million in fiscal year 1966. By the end of the 1972 fiscal year next June the National Endowment for the Arts, first led by Roger Stevens and now headed by Nancy Hanks, will have expended \$79.5 million in federal funds since its creation. As a people we are seeing

the fulfillment of President Nixon's words that "few investments in the quality of life in America pay off so handsomely as the money spent to stimulate the arts." It is a national treasure of incalculable worth.

But the public must understand that art, in music, poetry, prose, design, or film, can be corrosive, cutting with a jagged blade. It can be a political polemic, and often is, intruding on and into conventional wisdom. If I were to make one prophecy, it would be the politicizing of art in the years ahead. The old slogans and the once suitable responses are no longer useful either as barriers to radicalism or as balm to outraged critics. The flash and fiery outbreak of creativity will be focused on everyday living. Since that is where most of us are, then that is where the focus ought to be. I believe the years ahead will be a quest for quality, for that softer side of success where the gauge is not how much but how good.

If art, in whatever form, can function today as a goad to apathy, a prod to those who believe that there ought to be no change, no questions; if art can keep us searching for a higher quality of life, then art will be good. The certainty of pride and arrogance is always exposed in art. "All arrogance will reap a harvest rich in tears," said Aeschylus. "God calls men to a heavy reckoning for overwhelming pride."

And so, when the world is storm driven and the bad that happens and the worse that threatens are so urgent as to shut out everything else from view, we as individuals and as a nation need to know all the strong fortresses of the spirit created by men throughout the ages.

Having thanked Mr. Valenti Professor Rorschach introduced President Hackerman:

Rice University and Rice Institute have been served wisely and well by three previous presidents. They came from distant shores—Lovett from Princeton, Houston and Pitzer from California—but they had a vision of Rice as an academic institution of the first rank, and they met the challenges which had to be met if that goal was to be attained. Dr. Edgar Odell Lovett was the founder. It was he who laid the academic foundation for the sound development of high competence in letters, science, and art. Dr. William V. Houston brought maturity to Rice. He was responsible for

Rice's development in new areas and levels of undergraduate and graduate study. Dr. Kenneth S. Pitzer was the expander who brought these beginnings to an unprecedented high level of competence and activity. Our fourth president has already made an auspicious beginning in building on the work of these three men.

Dr. Norman Hackerman comes to Rice from a distinguished career as scientist, educator, and administrator. Instead of reciting to you his many past accomplishments, I prefer to speak of the future. The challenge that he faces is in some ways more difficult than that faced by previous presidents. The problems faced by today's universities cannot be solved by staying strictly on the path of custom and tradition. President Hackerman must be an evolutionist. He must induce, guide, and oversee the changes that will take place at Rice. Already during the past year, we have felt his firm hand in the implementation of a new curriculum, a new form of faculty governance, and a sound reassessment of goals and reassignment of resources. We look forward to a bright future for teaching, for scholarship, and for Rice University. President Hackerman, as a symbol of our hopes for the future, the students, faculty, and trustees wish to present to you this medallion. Will you please come to the lectern?

President Hackerman advanced to the rostrum, where Professor Rorschach presented him with a medallion, a duplicate of the one which he had received as the symbol of presidential authority at the inauguration ceremonies that afternoon but bearing his own name on the reverse. President Hackerman then responded as follows:

Thank you very much. You've had three stimulating invitations to thought. You've had an outline of what is to come, and I am going to do something which is not my wont. I shall be a bit personal tonight. That's not something that I do well. Don't like to, as a matter of fact. Being a little stronger about it, I dislike doing it. Yet I had to consider what I wanted to say to you tonight, and it occurred to me each of us knows that we're the products of our heritage, but equally we are the products of each human contact we make. We get shaped, molded, bent, and maybe even broken by these contacts. And in this room are the majority of all the people who have had something to do with shaping and molding.

I leave out all bent and broken. And in fact as I recall the various incidents which have had something to do with making me what I am, I find that those things which were the toughest to do and the most debilitating were the things from which I learned the most. Now, this is not an invitation to butt your head against the wall continuously, but I simply want to tell you how grateful I am to all of you (I am going to be careful not to get too long a catalogue) for helping mold the person whom you have entrusted with a great university. But that's not a proper statement. You can't entrust a university to one person, but you have entrusted me to help produce an even greater university. And the people in here include students at Rice, exciting and excitable; faculty, many of whom I knew before I came to Rice, some of whom I got to learn a great deal about recently; my administrative colleagues; and my staff. I learn from my staff every day; from the Board of Governors, a dedicated group of people whom I am not quite sure I understand, who work so hard at a job which is not truly theirs but which they have taken on; and from my many friends from other institutions around the world, particularly from those here in Texas, and I guess especially at the University of Texas where I spent twenty-five years. I learned a great deal from those people.

I learned a lot from this group of people sitting at this table. This is my family, all but three very young ones who couldn't be here, and they'll be surprised to know I learned from them. In fact, they probably won't believe it. It is true, though, and from that very attractive girl I met thirty-five years ago who is this equally attractive lady here on my right, who has been a very important counselor and adviser and whose advice I have taken more often than she thinks I have. All of these have been important to me personally, and if I am to be of any use to Rice University, it will be because of all these contacts.

I thank all of you.

Professor Rorschach then declared the dinner concluded.

DELEGATES OF INSTITUTIONS OF HIGHER LEARNING

1100	UNIVERSITY OF OXFORD	Sherman L. Pease
1636	HARVARD UNIVERSITY	Joseph Riley Crump
1693	COLLEGE OF WILLIAM AND MARY	William R. Low
1696	ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, ANNAPOLIS	Regina C. Forsyth
1701	YALE UNIVERSITY	Alvin Scheler Moody
1740	UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA	Stuart R. Aaron
1746	PRINCETON UNIVERSITY	John P. Dennis, Jr.
1749	WASHINGTON AND LEE UNIVERSITY	William Temple Webber, Jr.
1754	COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY	Ronald H. Boorse
1764	BROWN UNIVERSITY	Leon M. Payne
1766	RUTGERS UNIVERSITY	Robert M. Sneider
1769	DARTMOUTH COLLEGE	Charles R. Noll, Jr.
1773	DICKINSON COLLEGE	Wesley H. Day
1776	HAMPDEN-SYDNEY COLLEGE	Daniel E. Jenkins
1780	TRANSYLVANIA UNIVERSITY	William Sharp Tuttle
1785	UNIVERSITY OF GEORGIA	Claud Brown Barrett
1787	FRANKLIN AND MARSHALL COLLEGE	K. T. Snyder
1789	UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA	Archibald Henderson
1793	WILLIAMS COLLEGE	Alfred J. Knapp
1794	BOWDOIN COLLEGE	Stanley M. Blackmer
1795	UNION COLLEGE AND UNIVERSITY, SCHENECTADY	Howard A. Thompson
1800	MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE	Donald F. Weekes
1801	UNIVERSITY OF SOUTH CAROLINA	Lawrence H. Curry, Jr.
1804	OHIO UNIVERSITY	Alan E. Riedel
1809	MIAMI UNIVERSITY	S. J. Mueller
1812	HAMILTON COLLEGE	David Hallock Wood
1817	UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN	James J. Butler
1819	UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA	L. Tucker Gibson
1821	AMHERST COLLEGE	Hunter L. Martin, Jr.
1821	GEORGE WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY	George A. Butler
1821	MCGILL UNIVERSITY	Berne L. Newton
1823	TRINITY COLLEGE, HARTFORD	Steven J. Cool
1824	KENYON COLLEGE	Robert S. MacIntyre, Jr.

1824	RENSSELAER POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE	Jack A. Echardt
1825	CENTENARY COLLEGE OF LOUISIANA	T. N. Marsh
1826	CASE WESTERN RESERVE UNIVERSITY	Albert P. Beutel
1826	FURMAN UNIVERSITY	H. Leroy Brockman
1826	MISSISSIPPI COLLEGE	A. O. Collins
1829	ILLINOIS COLLEGE	W. O. Milligan
1830	UNIVERSITY OF RICHMOND	A. P. Gates
1831	NEW YORK UNIVERSITY	William N. Jahn
1831	UNIVERSITY OF ALABAMA	Henry Goodwin Glass
1831	WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY	John F. Woodhouse
1833	HAVERFORD COLLEGE	J. Howard Marshall, II
1833	KALAMAZOO COLLEGE	Manfred Edwin Schubert
1834	TULANE UNIVERSITY	Clarence Scheps
1835	ALBION COLLEGE	J. Emery Gregory
1836	EMORY UNIVERSITY	Myron F. Steves
1837	DAVIDSON COLLEGE	Henry D. McIntosh
1837	DEPAUW UNIVERSITY	Joseph E. Rench
1837	KNOX COLLEGE	Robert D. Miller
1837	MOUNT HOLYOKE COLLEGE	Mrs. Lester R. Moore, Jr.
1838	DUKE UNIVERSITY	John Phillip McGovern
1839	UNIVERSITY OF MISSOURI	Donald D. Blume
1839	VIRGINIA MILITARY INSTITUTE	Ben H. Powell, Jr.
1840	SOUTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY, TEXAS	
	President Lawrence Durwood Fleming	
1841	FORDHAM UNIVERSITY	Joseph L. Tita
1841	QUEENS UNIVERSITY, KINGSTON, ONTARIO	Gordon B. Robinson
1842	HOLLINS COLLEGE	Margaret B. Bradford
1842	OHIO WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY	Lee Liggett
1842	WILLAMETTE UNIVERSITY	Neil Hutchinson
1845	BAYLOR UNIVERSITY	President Abner V. McCall
1845	MARY HARDIN—BAYLOR COLLEGE	W. Pennington Vann
1846	BELOIT COLLEGE	Rich Witmer
1846	BUCKNELL UNIVERSITY	George N. Jenkins
1846	GRINNELL COLLEGE	Charles A. Rawson
1847	EARLHAM COLLEGE	Howard M. Stearns, Jr.
1847	LAWRENCE UNIVERSITY	David A. Knickel
1847	UNIVERSITY OF IOWA	Paul H. Fan
1847	WESTMINSTER COLLEGE, PENNSYLVANIA	William Ryan Storey, II
1848	SOUTHWESTERN AT MEMPHIS	Sylvester W. Thorn, Jr.
1848	UNIVERSITY OF MISSISSIPPI	Charles H. Barineau, Jr.

1849	AUSTIN COLLEGE	President John D. Moseley
1851	NORTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY	Wayne V. Jones
1852	ANTIOCH COLLEGE	Erik Thomsen
1852	SAINT MARY'S UNIVERSITY, SAN ANTONIO	President Louis J. Blume
1852	TUFTS UNIVERSITY	Joseph Lambert
1853	CORNELL COLLEGE	Donna R. Fox
1853	WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY	Samuel A. Levy
1855	MICHIGAN STATE UNIVERSITY	Gordon P. Lindblom
1857	FLORIDA STATE UNIVERSITY	William B. Boorum
1858	IOWA STATE UNIVERSITY OF SCIENCE AND TECHNOLOGY	Corinne M. M. Montandon
1860	LOUISIANA STATE UNIVERSITY AND AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANICAL COLLEGE	Sidney A. Adger
1861	MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY	Daniel F. Flowers
1861	VASSAR COLLEGE	Mrs. Ralph W. Garrett, Jr.
1863	KANSAS STATE UNIVERSITY	Sam L. Hamrick
1863	UNIVERSITY OF KANSAS	August L. Selig
1863	UNIVERSITY OF MASSACHUSETTS	Michael J. Nevins
1864	BATES COLLEGE	Raymond Walden Hobbs
1864	SWARTHMORE COLLEGE	Robert M. Falconer
1864	UNIVERSITY OF DENVER	R. Ray Battin
1865	CORNELL UNIVERSITY	H. E. Bovay, Jr.
1865	LEHIGH UNIVERSITY	Simon Askin
1865	PURDUE UNIVERSITY	James P. Lockwood
1865	WORCESTER POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE	S. J. Bellasai
1866	AMERICAN UNIVERSITY OF BEIRUT	Harvey Cash
1867	UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS	Anestis S. Veletsos
1867	WEST VIRGINIA UNIVERSITY	Mrs. Mary Stalnaker Bock
1868	UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA (ALL CAMPUSES)	Harlan E. Fischer
1869	TRINITY UNIVERSITY, SAN ANTONIO	President Duncan Wimpres
1869	UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA	John L. Skalla
1870	SYRACUSE UNIVERSITY	Bruce R. Kelly
1870	WELLESLEY COLLEGE	Mrs. Robert N. Bonner
1871	SMITH COLLEGE	Mrs. John P. Dennis, Jr.
1871	UNIVERSITY OF ARKANSAS	Moody P. Pearson
1872	PAUL QUINN COLLEGE	L. C. Wood
1873	TEXAS CHRISTIAN UNIVERSITY	Chancellor James M. Moudy
1873	VANDERBILT UNIVERSITY	Milton R. Underwood
1873	WILEY COLLEGE	President Robert E. Hayes, Sr.

1874	COLORADO COLLEGE	Robert H. Manka
1874	COLORADO SCHOOL OF MINES	William P. Morris
1876	HUSTON-TILLOTSON COLLEGE	President John T. King
1876	THE JOHNS HOPKINS UNIVERSITY	Ralph S. O'Connor
1876	MISSISSIPPI STATE UNIVERSITY	James R. Cabaniss
1876	TEXAS A&M UNIVERSITY	President Jack K. Williams
1878	UNIVERSITY OF WESTERN ONTARIO	Lillian Mary Fuller
1879	RADCLIFFE COLLEGE	Diana H. McSherry
1879	SAM HOUSTON STATE UNIVERSITY	President Elliott T. Bowers
1880	BRYN MAWR COLLEGE	Mrs. Charles M. McBride
1880	UNIVERSITY OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA	President John R. Hubbard
1881	BISHOP COLLEGE	President Milton K. Curry, Jr.
1881	DRAKE UNIVERSITY	Silas W. Schirner
1881	INCARNATE WORD COLLEGE	President Earl C. Jones
1881	NEWARK COLLEGE OF ENGINEERING	John N. Garratt
1881	UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS AT AUSTIN	Peter T. Flawn
1881	UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS SYSTEMS	Charles A. LeMaistre
1883	UNIVERSITY OF NORTH DAKOTA	Mrs. Agnes Alger
1885	UNIVERSITY OF ARIZONA	Mrs. Alexander Galbraith
1885	GOUCHER COLLEGE	Mrs. Champney F. Smith
1885	STANFORD UNIVERSITY	Theodore E. Swigart
1887	MCMASTER UNIVERSITY	Mrs. Mary Seaton Dix
1889	UNIVERSITY OF NEW MEXICO	H. S. Hayre
1890	NORTH TEXAS STATE UNIVERSITY	President C. C. Nolen
1890	UNIVERSITY OF OKLAHOMA	Richard T. Howell
1890	WASHINGTON STATE UNIVERSITY	Mehemet Wigger
1891	CALIFORNIA INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY	F. Curtis Michel
1891	HARDIN-SIMMONS UNIVERSITY	William F. McCord
1891	TEXAS LUTHERAN COLLEGE	President Joe K. Menn
1891	TEXAS WESLEYAN COLLEGE	President William M. Pearce
1891	UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO	John S. Ivy
1891	UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS MEDICAL BRANCH, GALVESTON	C. William Daeschner, Jr.
1893	AMERICAN UNIVERSITY	Kurt S. Myers
1894	UNIVERSITY OF TULSA	Edmund F. Bard
1895	UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS AT ARLINGTON	President Frank Harrison
1899	SOUTHWEST TEXAS STATE UNIVERSITY	Billy M. Jones
1900	CARNEGIE-MELLON UNIVERSITY	Rudolph R. Dean
1903	BAYLOR COLLEGE OF MEDICINE	President Michael E. DeBakey

1905	UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS DENTAL BRANCH AT HOUSTON	Ben C. McKinney
1906	ABILENE CHRISTIAN COLLEGE	Mayor Louie Welch
1909	WEST TEXAS STATE UNIVERSITY	Toney P. Brown
1911	OUR LADY OF THE LAKE COLLEGE	Albert J. Griffith
1912	EAST TEXAS BAPTIST COLLEGE	President Howard C. Bennett
1917	SUL ROSS STATE UNIVERSITY	President Norman L. McNeil
1922	MIDWESTERN UNIVERSITY, WICHITA FALLS	J. Robert Campbell
1923	LAMAR UNIVERSITY	A. J. Johnson
1923	SOUTH TEXAS COLLEGE OF LAW	President John C. Jackson
1923	STEPHEN F. AUSTIN STATE UNIVERSITY	John T. Lewis, III
1923	TEXAS TECH UNIVERSITY	Charles William Shoppee
1924	DALLAS THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY	Dean Donald K. Campbell
1925	TEXAS A&I UNIVERSITY	R. J. Galloway
1927	SOUTHWESTERN ASSEMBLIES OF GOD COLLEGE	Reverend Paul Savell
1927	UNIVERSITY OF HOUSTON	President Philip G. Hoffman
1928	ANGELO STATE UNIVERSITY	President Lloyd D. Vincent
1943	UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS SOUTHWESTERN MEDICAL SCHOOL AT DALLAS	Dean Charles C. Sprague
1946	DOMINICAN COLLEGE	Don J. Scalamogna
1946	LeTOURNEAU COLLEGE	Richard H. LeTourneau
1947	UNIVERSITY OF CORPUS CHRISTI	Bob Gammage
1947	UNIVERSITY OF ST. THOMAS	President Patrick O. Braden
1948	SOUTH TEXAS JUNIOR COLLEGE	Edward C. Taylor
1955	UNITED STATES AIR FORCE ACADEMY	Elmo Marburge
1956	UNIVERSITY OF DALLAS	Donald A. Cowan
1957	SCHOOL OF THEOLOGY AT CLAREMONT	Jon H. Fleming
1960	HOUSTON BAPTIST COLLEGE	Jerry L. Modisette
1963	UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS GRADUATE SCHOOL OF BIOMEDICAL SCIENCES	Sumter S. Arnin
1969	UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS MEDICAL SCHOOL AT HOUSTON	Robert L. Tuttle

DELEGATES OF LEARNED AND PROFESSIONAL SOCIETIES AND OTHER INSTITUTIONS

1660	THE ROYAL SOCIETY, LONDON	Charles William Shoppee
1780	AMERICAN ACADEMY OF ARTS AND SCIENCES	Dillon Anderson
1812	AMERICAN ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY	Michael Garibaldi Hall
1837	PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY OF TEXAS	President Carey Croneis
1839	AMERICAN STATISTICAL ASSOCIATION	Charles E. Gates
1844	AMERICAN PSYCHIATRIC ASSOCIATION	Irvin M. Cohen
1847	AMERICAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION	James H. Sammons
1852	AMERICAN SOCIETY OF CIVIL ENGINEERS	James R. Sims
1863	NATIONAL ACADEMY OF SCIENCES	Karl Folkers
1871	AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF MINING, METALLURGICAL AND PETROLEUM ENGINEERS	Edgar A. Rassinier
1876	AMERICAN LIBRARY ASSOCIATION	Woodvall Moore
1876	SOUTHEASTERN TEXAS SECTION, AMERICAN CHEMICAL SOCIETY	M. Robert Willcott
1880	AMERICAN SOCIETY OF MECHANICAL ENGINEERS	J. George H. Thompson
1882	AMERICAN ASSOCIATION OF UNIVERSITY WOMEN	Mrs. Robert J. Shatto
1884	AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF ELECTRICAL AND ELECTRONICS ENGINEERS	L. B. Cherry
1885	AMERICAN ECONOMIC ASSOCIATION	Ervin K. Zingler
1885	THE TAU BETA PI ASSOCIATION	Edward Alvin Feustel
1886	SOCIETY OF THE SIGMA XI	Frederick D. Rossini
1887	AMERICAN PHYSIOLOGICAL SOCIETY	Harry S. Lipscomb
1887	NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF STATE UNIVERSITIES AND LAND-GRANT COLLEGES	Philip G. Hoffman
1888	AMERICAN MATHEMATICAL SOCIETY	David Gordon Bourgin
1888	THE GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY OF AMERICA	Morgan J. Davis
1888	MARINE BIOLOGICAL LABORATORY	Frank M. Fisher, Jr.
1889	AMERICAN ACADEMY OF POLITICAL AND SOCIAL SCIENCE	Herbert C. Allen, Jr.
1893	AMERICAN SOCIETY FOR ENGINEERING EDUCATION	John C. Calhoun, Jr.

1895	AMERICAN HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION	Joe B. Frantz
1895	SOUTHERN ASSOCIATION OF COLLEGES AND SCHOOLS	Jack K. Williams
1907	ASSOCIATION OF AMERICAN RHODES SCHOLARS	Ewell E. Murphy, Jr.
1908	AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF CHEMICAL ENGINEERS	W. B. Franklin
1913	AMERICAN ALUMNI COUNCIL	Beatrice M. Field
1915	AMERICAN ASSOCIATION OF UNIVERSITY PROFESSORS	James R. Cox, Jr.
1915	ASSOCIATION OF AMERICAN COLLEGES	Philip G. Hoffman
1915	MATHEMATICAL ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA	Martin Wright
1917	AMERICAN ASSOCIATION OF PETROLEUM GEOLOGISTS	George C. Hardin, Jr.
1918	AMERICAN COUNCIL ON EDUCATION	Charles A. LeMaistre
1923	AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF CHEMISTS	W. O. Milligan
1924	JOHN SIMON GUGGENHEIM MEMORIAL FOUNDATION	Roger David Abrahams
1934	NATIONAL SOCIETY OF PROFESSIONAL ENGINEERS	H. E. Bovay, Jr.
1935	SOUTHERN UNIVERSITY CONFERENCE	Herbert E. Longenecker
1943	NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF CORROSION ENGINEERS	Edward C. Greco
1946	OAK RIDGE ASSOCIATED UNIVERSITIES	President H. Willard Davis
1949	ASSOCIATION OF NROTC COLLEGES	John A. S. Adams
1949	NATIONAL COMMISSION ON ACCREDITING	Philip G. Hoffman
1950	NATIONAL SCIENCE FOUNDATION	Louis Levin
1954	THE ROBERT A. WELCH FOUNDATION	President Wilfred T. Doherty
1955	AMERICAN NUCLEAR SOCIETY	A. L. Buffinton
1959	ASSOCIATED WESTERN UNIVERSITIES	C. Victor Beard
1961	COUNCIL OF GRADUATE SCHOOLS	George Holmes Richter
1963	INDEPENDENT COLLEGES AND UNIVERSITIES OF TEXAS	James M. Moudy
1965	GULF UNIVERSITIES RESEARCH CORPORATION	President James M. Sharp

